

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1893.

NO. 29.

VOL. XI.

EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

We wish to extend our thanks to our friends of THE CAUCASIAN who contributed to the paper. The paper has been published as received. Several weeks since we put the paper in notice asking those who sent in donations to send us the names of persons to whom they wanted the paper sent for the amount of the money. We have received a number of donations accompanied by the names. Those we have not published, but are sending the paper. We appreciate all that our friends do to assist us to start up again and need every dollar being contributed, but we feel so much the importance of reaching people, who do not subscribe, with reform literature that we gladly send the paper to the amount of all donations received. Tuesday's mail brought a donation of \$5 from Forsythe county, which we are now sending the paper to. We are now sending the paper to the names furnished us in that county for 6 months each. When a donation is helping to spread reform literature he is doing more good for humanity and for himself than he can do in any other way.

The Charlotte Observer's Raleigh correspondent of the 26th says: "Persons who have travelled all through this section say that the cotton crop is the largest ever planted. They say also that the cotton acreage will be one third less than it was the great crop of three years ago." What then accounts for the cry, which has filled such newspapers for some time "that the cotton is going crazy increasing the acreage," unpounded? Perhaps the cry is the cry of the gamblers in the cotton market. The gamblers in the cotton market are at the bottom of the report in order to depress the price for their profit and possibly the Democratic papers spread the report in order to explain away the fact that the cotton had let the price of cotton down. You know he put it up about the time of the election, and lost his grip.

It is high time that some N. C. might or might not cease to slander the South. It is growing. Four or five have been doing so lately. We are held up as being hell on earth, and if we are what is small that is all right. As bad as the Third party, the Democrats represented last year.—Wilkes.

Charming language to flow from the tongue of a long legged Divine! The galled jade winces. Evidently they are joking the old fellow on the chair. You are the nation's joke. If we were choler, but we are not.

What is the matter with the gamblers? They are discussing a society from either this nor that. He's hardly anything. He is like the man who has a good deal of church in succession, and felt called to preach in time of the world, and called to quit in time of the world.

Let the farmers take note that anything that is said against the Alliance is eagerly caught up by every open biter. The partisan Democratic sheet in at least two North Carolina and published. When a correction is made to false facts and anything is said to the effect of the organization these papers never publish it unless forced to do so by some of their subscribers. They usually make insulting comments thereon. Yet these same editors show how the farmers not taken into account. Do they think the people are fools and have lost their heads?

What is the matter with the man who says that the South and North must unite, that their interests are identical and that they must unite for industrial freedom, yet when the day of election comes that same man who talked so manly, goes and votes with the monopoly in the East and North?

—He is a slave to a party. He is controlled by the Northern influence. He is either office-seeker or else has not the courage to defy the dominion of the money power. He is a man who makes a business out of a political partnership with the enemies of the people.

The communication by Capt. Jas. Lloyd in another column shows the state of affairs, if what N. Y. Sun says is to be credited. It is believed that the business of the South and the West will be the knee to the scheme of the money bankers. We will see.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND AND WALL STREET.

[Editor Charlotte Observer.]

Will the mislead Alliance and Populist Solomons at last believe that Grover Cleveland is anxious to put things right by weakening the parity of gold and silver, if it can be done?

Will this "A Farmer" please inform the people what reason there is for such a belief? If the "misled Alliance and Populist Solomons" were reading only the sheets (such as "A Farmer" evidently is) that blind the truth and distort the facts, then they might be in the same fix as the misled and partisan blind "A Farmer." But it is perfectly clear to "misled Alliance" who read both sides what is the matter with "A Farmer." He reads the Charlotte Observer or some other party boss-serving sheet. A few days ago these papers came out with double head lines saying "Cleveland and Carlisle had refused the proposition of the Wall Street bankers" and then went on to argue that this showed that the administration was with the people and against Wall Street. When the facts are, that Cleveland and Carlisle are carrying out exactly the same policy pursued by Harrison and Foster and the Democrats themselves said that Wall Street run that administration. We dare any Democratic paper to deny this. Next that proposition of Wall Street was all a bogus affair to fool the people. The very next week Carlisle went to the big Naval Review, but it was to consult with Wall Street and he did consult with Wall Street and the consultation was satisfactory to both sides. We dare any Democratic sheet to deny this. Again what has Carlisle and Cleveland decided to do? To pay out gold till it is all gone. Does this please Wall Street? It is exactly what they want done. If the people doubt it, let them rise en masse and demand that Carlisle pay out silver instead of gold which is lawful (and we dare the Democratic papers and Mr. Cleveland to deny it) and see what a howl it will raise in Wall Street. Why does this policy please Wall Street? Because when the administration says that it will not pay out silver but will pay gold only when the gold is all out what is the only thing left to do? To issue more bonds, interest bearing bonds and let Wall Street buy them up with the gold that they are drawing out and holding for this very business. Thus putting another infamous tax burden upon the people to enrich more bond holders from the sweat and toil of labor. Does the administration intend to do this? Watch these Democratic papers, every few days they say "that Cleveland and Carlisle do not want to issue bonds if they can help it" which shows that they intend to do it and are preparing the people for it. We dare these Democratic partisan sheets to deny this. Every "misled Alliance and Populist Solomon" who has been reading both sides understand this, but "A Farmer" who has been reading only his partisan sheet is being misled—he does not know any better. If he will give his name some merciful and patriotic Alliance will subscribe to THE CAUCASIAN and send it to him for a while.

A GENTLEMAN OF ENGLISH TASTES.

We clip the following from a Cleveland mugwump organ:

"Mr. Bayard, the new ambassador of the United States to the court of St. James will be very popular in London. For many years he has been regarded as leader of the Democratic party in the American Senate, and for a brief period was president of that body. But he is rather of the high and dry philosophical school in politics and did not enthrone the free and independent electors of the State. In 1884 he was put in running for the Democratic nominee for the Presidency, but the choice falling upon President Cleveland, he accepted office as Secretary of State in the new President's Cabinet. Mr. Bayard is well known in London, and has hosts of friends here. He is broad-minded enough to pay acknowledgment even to his own country—where such acts are unpopular to the many good qualities he finds in Englishmen, and confesses a partiality for English tastes."

Since Mr. Bayard is so opposed to free coinage of silver, we suppose he has quite a partiality for the English gold standard idea of money. Yes his appointment will be very acceptable to that class of Englishmen who are prospering at the expense of the Southern cotton planter. England wants a gold standard, but she has a silver standard in India where she raises products that compete with and regulate the price of ours. How much longer will the American farmer suffer such folly at his expense?

STILL MORE STRONG DEMOCRATIC REASONS WHY

Boards of County Canvassers

SHOULD BE ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE.

THEY ARE NOW APPOINTED BY THE MACHINE TO SERVE THE MACHINE, TO THROW OUT TOWNSHIPS AND COMMIT ALL NECESSARY FRAUDS.

TWO MORE SECTIONS OF THE LAW DISCUSSED.

WHY DID THE LEGISLATURE VOTE DOWN AN AMENDMENT THAT WOULD HAVE ALLOWED THE PEOPLE TO ELECT THESE IMPORTANT OFFICERS?

THE AMENDMENT WAS DEMOCRATIC, THE PRESENT LAW IS THE ESSENCE OF MACHINE POLITICS.

The Amendment Would Have Prevented Cheating in Dark Hole Voting Stalls.

(Continued from Issue of May 4th.)

Last week we discussed Sec. 2688 of the Election law. We showed how the machine now appoints the Board of County Canvassers to do its bidding. This week we discuss Secs. 2689 and 2690 and show how the amendments to the law if passed would break this up by putting the election of the Board in the hands of the people in each township. Read and remember that the rule of the people is Democracy.

Sec. 2689. When the election shall be finished, the registrars and judges of election, in the presence of such of the electors as may choose to attend, shall open the boxes and count the ballots, reading aloud the names of the persons who shall appear on each ticket; and if there shall be two or more tickets rolled up together, or any ticket shall contain the names of more persons than such elector has a right to vote for, or shall have a device upon it, in either of these cases such tickets shall not be numbered in taking the ballots, but shall be void; and the said counting of votes shall be continued without adjournment until completed and the result thereof declared.

Sec. 2690. The judges of election in each township, ward or precinct shall appoint one of their number or the registrar to attend the meeting of the board of county canvassers, as a member thereof, and shall deliver to the member who shall have been so appointed the original return or statement of the result of the election in such township, ward or precinct; and the persons who shall have been so elected in the several townships, wards or precincts shall attend the meeting of the board of county canvassers for such election in the county in which they shall have been appointed as members thereof.

The Amendments to Secs. 2689-90 provide that the Registrar and Judges of election shall open the box and count the vote for member of Board of County Canvassers first and declare at once elected the person receiving the highest vote. This elected officer at once takes the oath and proceeds to assist the Registrar and Judges of elections to open the other boxes and count the vote. This puts an officer at each precinct elected by the people of that township to see that the count is fair. It further puts into the hands of a man (in whom the majority of the voters of the township have confidence) the election returns to carry them to the county seat. It further makes this same man one of the County Canvassing Board. In this way the Board is made up of men who represents the majority of their respective townships. Is not this fair? Can an honest man be opposed to this? The man who is opposed to this is in favor of cheating and stealing to keep himself in power against the will of the people. He is not a Democrat, and he believes the name of the party when he claims it.

The Amendment also repeals that part of the law about a device not being on the ticket and about it being on white paper. Thousands of honest votes have been thrown out on these pretexts. In Brunswick county the People's party got near 1,200 votes while the Democrats got only 700. The returning Board threw every vote cast for the Populist candidates out, claiming that the paper on which the ballots were printed was not white. This was an absolute steal. We have seen the paper and it was white, white as this paper.

No one will deny or try to disprove that there was wholesale cheating and stealing in the late election. Now if the Democratic Legislature did not approve of such methods, it should have shown its disapproval by amending the law so as not to give an opportunity for it to be done again. We have converted the Wilmington Messenger, or rather it sees that it can't defend the action of its party, so it now comes out and says that we must have an honest election law. It may be something to the credit of a chicken thief when caught with the stolen chicken in his hands to say that he is opposed to stealing and will not do so again. That is he is opposed to stealing if he is going to be caught at it.

(To be Continued.)

BUSINESS MEN READ!

And See How you are to be Worked by the Gold Combine.

TARBORO, May 2, 1893.

[FOR THE CAUCASIAN.]

Secretary Carlisle, while in attendance upon the Naval parade in New York was visited by quite a number of bankers of the city, and a conference, regarding the financial situation, was held. As a result I give herewith a clipping from the New York sun:

"President Cleveland's advisers have told him that the only way to induce the Western and Southwestern Senators and Congressmen to consent to a repeal of the Sherman law is to demonstrate to their constituents that they are losing money every day that this law is in operation. The missionary work in that direction has been started by a number of the bankers in the solid communities of the East. They are daily refuting credit to the South, Southwest and West, fearing the effects of the Sherman law."

The Chicago bankers, it was said, are carrying out the same line of policy. Secretary Carlisle, in his talk with the bank Presidents, made his stand very clear. It is to be honest treatment all the way through on the Sherman law, and possibly by the next session of Congress the silver mine owners and the adherents of silver in the Senate and the House will be ready to consent to a repeal of the law.

The bank Presidents, replying to Secretary Carlisle, cordially informed him that they would be ready at all times to cooperate with him in the successful administration of the financial policy of the Government."

THE CAUCASIAN readers will observe from the above, that the Southern and Western people who hold to their free silver views are to receive heroic treatment at the hands of the Eastern plutocrats. Are the people of these two sections so destitute of manhood that they will bow in humble submission to such a threat? I am unwilling to believe that they are.

The battle royal is yet to be fought (I do not mean with bullets) against this plutocratic element, before there will be any real prosperity in the South and West.

There must be an union of forces between these two sections, in order to secure relief.

There is a harmony in sentiment existing, and there should be unity of action.

The Eastern plutocrats have thrown down the gauntlet and invited us to battle. They should be met and routed.

The South and West have the strength in Congress if they will only use it. Will our Representatives be men of independence or will they be slaves to the money power? The battle for justice must be begun in earnest. "Lay on your Mac Duff, and damned be he who cries: Hold, enough!"

JAMES B. LLOYD.

DR. THOMPSON AT WADESBORO.

[Special Correspondence.]

We had only a few days notice of the appointment of our esteemed Lecturer, Dr. Thompson. But not even get the appointment in time to have it published in "Our Home," but thanks to the proprietors of this valuable little paper who sent out posters all over the county of Anson announcing the speaking. "Nothing like a full turnout of the noble old Alliance of Anson, the home and birth place of the brave hearted Folk, but a very good crowd present under the circumstances. We were not disappointed in the speaker, he discussed very forcibly the crying necessity of keeping the order in tact as an organization. His arguments were backed by the purest logic and applied with apt illustrations. He began by giving us encouraging news from other portions of the State assuring us that the Alliance is not "dead" as our enemies, the politician claim. His sarcastic review of the low action of the Legislature in regard to the Alliance charter was humorous in the extreme. He struck some heavy blows that made the fur fly from those who have proven traitors to the Order. He said they reminded him of the old negro who when he could not ride the mule attempted to kill it. He then "got down to business" and brought to our minds the leading propositions of the Alliance. He discussed the widespread financial depression, its causes and remedy. He succeeded, with any one who has a thimble full of brains, to fully demonstrate the utter fallacy of the arguments advanced by the plutocrats and their pals.

When we speak of the leading propositions of the Alliance we feel satisfied we are understood by the brethren. We mean of course the great question of finance. Dr. Thompson handled this question in a most masterly way. We will not attempt to quote him, but will assure you Mr. Ed. that Bro. Thompson sowed good seed that will spring up in due time and bear fruit for the cause of reform. Come again Bro. and we will sing:

All hail the name of Dr. T.,
Alliance men of Anson will honor thee,
Bring the good news from North,
South, East and West
That the iron hand of money to oppress
Has been snatched from its victims
In '93
The year of all the best, sweetest
Liberty.

Fraternally,
A. A. MAYNARD.

PRESIDENT BUTLER'S APPOINTMENT.

The State President of the Alliance, Mr. Marion Butler, will speak at the following times and places:

Rocky Mount, May 13th.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere. As though it had a limit. There's not a place in earth or heaven. There's not a task to mankind given. There's not a blessing or a woe. There's not a whither yet or no. There's not a life, a death or birth. There's not a feather's weight of worth. Without a woman in it."

A REVIVAL OF OLD SHAPES.

It was inevitable that the sudden fancy for the fashions of 1830 should produce a reaction in the millinery styles, and an attempt be made to bring in bonnets of a larger size, more appropriate to the new toilets than those already prepared for the spring season. Whether those new shapes are destined to become really popular, however, is a question which the future must decide. A few weeks ago the introduction of bonnets with ears and curtains seemed merely a passing vagary of fashions but the radical transformation brought about in skirts kept them some time in vogue. So far, however, the enlarged shapes are in a decided minority. One of them covers the head down to the ears and has an open brim and is worn sloping backwards, so that the crown incloses the coil of hair at the back. Another is formed like a diminutive night-cap, and has a lace curtain put on at the back. I have seen

barely escapes the ground. I wonder if you have guessed the secret of this gown. The yoke comes out, so does the lower part of each sleeve. And thereby the dress is turned into a very dainty evening, reception or dinner gown. If this possibility in the model is to be taken advantage of, I would suggest cream white as the color for the dress; the fact that the gown is a doubling one will not be so noticeable then. That would be better if you are foolish enough to care about what people think of such tricks of dress. As a matter of fact, the real thing to remember is that you have two chances to look pretty in the one dress.

ESTELLE.

The Hours of the Day.

A woman entered the editorial room of The Intimate Friend. She had an intelligent face, and was apparently a well-to-do housewife. She looked healthy, but just now seemed to be suffering from some unusual exhaustion, as if she had recently passed through an especially trying experience. Her eyes were sunken and had a look of fever in them. They showed the need of sleep.

She walked unsteadily to the desk in the corner of the room. At that desk sat the lady who conducted the "Cosy Council Corner," the domestic department of the periodical.

"I have recently begun taking 'The Intimate Friend,' said the visitor faintly. It was an effort for her to speak.

The editor smiled at this evidence of a sane spirit. She pulled a chair around, and the visitor sat down with a weary sigh.

"I take the paper for the sake of your department," the subscriber continued, "and I have called to speak to you about a mistake that I think has been made."

"I cannot comprehend how any mistake could possibly be made in this department," the editor replied. Her face, her voice and her manner had all become very severe. "What do you refer to?"

"The wrong edition has been sent to me—the edition printed for some other section. I know you have an enormous circulation, and such a mistake might easily be made."

The editor smiled again, and was mollified.

"Yes," she said, "our circulation extends to all parts of the civilized world. But we have no special editions for different localities. Every copy is like every other copy."

It is very strange, I am sure there is a mistake somewhere, and it has given me a great deal of trouble. I'll tell you how it is. I do my own work, and have always managed well enough. I was satisfied, and so was my husband, and so were the children. Well, I read what you said about housework, and I began to think I hadn't been working in all together the right way. I thought I ought to go more according to a fixed system, as you said."

"That is unquestionably the only right way to work. Intelligent system is everything; and with every detail of each day's work explained as I have explained it in the 'Cosy Council Corner' any capable housewife ought to be able to order her home in an absolutely perfect manner."

"That is what I thought. I like to do the best I can. So I gave up my old ways and began on the intelligent system you described. I set out to do everything you laid down for every day's work, except the house's music practice. I couldn't do that, for I haven't anything to play on, and couldn't play on it if I had; but I undertook everything else, just as you said. I followed your instructions about cooking, and dishwashing, and sweeping, and dusting and caring for the lamps, and scouring everything, and waxing everything, and decorating everything, and improving my mind, and keeping up my social duties, and burning up all my accomplishments, and—all that. I studied French while I was brushing my hair, and I decorated a bureau scarf while I was mending Johnny's trousers. I can't tell you how I enjoyed sitting down to read for half an hour, as you say every woman ought to do every day."

"There is nothing more necessary than that! It keeps the mind bright and active."

"Yes, and it rests a body so! And that fifteen-minute nap in the middle of the day, that you say every woman ought to take."

"She must take it! It is a necessity."

"It was in my case; for if I hadn't had that I shouldn't have had any sleep at all. I worked right along from sunrise to sunrise, not taking time to go to bed—"

"If you will kindly state your difficulty," said the editor in a freezing tone, "this is my busy time."

"I have stated it. This is the third day since I began on the intelligent system. I haven't had time for a wink of sleep except those fifteen-minute naps—"

The editor rang the bell for the office boy to show the visitor out.

"And the first day's work isn't done yet. So I thought you must be sending me the wrong edition of The Intimate Friend—the edition printed for some of those Arctic countries where the day is six months long, and where the women have a six months' night to sleep and rest in after their day's work!"

James C. Purdy in Kate Field's Washington.

Jamie's father had taken him in to see the baby. "There, my son," he said, "is a little sister for you. Won't she be a nice present?" "Yes," replied Jamie, "she's nice enough, I reckon; but I'd rather have a goat."

The Democratic honeymoon seems to be about over.

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A LEGISLATURE

THAT ACTED TRAITOROUSLY TO THE PEOPLE EITHER OUT OF IGNORANCE OR A SPIRIT OF TYRANNY.

They Violated the Organic Law of Free Government.

(Special Correspondence.)

The dense ignorance of the members of the General Assembly, or those of them, who voted for the repeal of the Alliance charter, of the organic law of our country, "is past understanding." Do not think, know, that the bill granting a new charter, H. R. 1004, S. R. 123 that passed the house, was in opposition to, and a direct violation of Article 1st amendments to the constitution of the United States, which guarantees the "right of the people to peaceably assemble, and petition the government for redress of grievances." Will they please tell us how we are to petition the Government &c. &c., if we are not allowed to meet together and educate ourselves, and thus find out what our grievances are? Yet this bill says plainly, in section 2nd that we may meet together for the "advancement of agricultural intelligence and information," and for the "exchange of intelligence and information," so that under this bill, then, it makes no difference how oppressive a law may be, we are not allowed to "peaceably assemble" to gain what "intelligence and information" we can as to its bearing on our occupation and business, whether it be grievous or otherwise. Why this discrimination this violation of organic law, against an organization composed wholly of farmers and laborers? Again didn't they know they had violated Article 1st and Section 10 of the Constitution when they passed the present amendments to the charter? I. e. "No State shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contract." When the State Business Agency was organized, every man, that contributed to that fund, entered into a solemn compact obligation and contract with the organization, the amount paid in was not to be withdrawn while the organization stood. Yet these amendments to the charter expressly makes that contract null and void, and too, without the petition of any member of the order, so far as we were concerned. Again it was a violation of the Declaration of Independence. In that "Palladium" of our civil liberties, one of the grievances—one of the charges—one of the acts, for which the King was denounced, was for "taking away our charters, abolishing" and which, to our farmers, one of our most favorable laws. The Alliance as an organized body, agreed to pay its lecturers, were, in fact indeed, the servants of the laborers of the order, and were to be paid out of the fund arising from the profits of the Business Agency. These amendments abrogated that contract, yet other corporations, organizations, are allowed to pay their employees when, how and out of whatsoever fund they pleased. Why then, gentlemen, should you discriminate? and in doing so violate the Constitution—the "Supreme law of the land," unless you were opposed to the education of the masses, and in favor of the principles declared by Scott of Penn. in his report to the coal corporations, viz: "The only way to Control labor, was to keep them ignorant and make them easy to control." Again it was to be paid out of the fund arising from the profits of the Business Agency. You claimed to be Democrats, yet the founder of that honored institution, Jefferson, said: "The encouragement of" "should be the creed of our political faith." Again, he says: "Agriculture, manufactures, commerce, and navigation," the four pillars of our prosperity, are the most thriving when left, most free to individual enterprise. "To keep all things within the pale of constitutional power." Gentlemen of the Assembly why did you not leave them free? Why attempt as you did to throttle the freedom and demolish that "pillar" that bears most of the weight of the structure? Jackson, that staunch defender of the people's rights, tells us "The spirit of equity, caution, compromise, in which the constitution was formed requires that the great interest of agriculture, commerce and manufactures should be equally favored." Again he says: "The agricultural interest of our country is so essentially connected with every other, and so superior in importance to them all." "The Legislature should not in their actions agree, with these anxieties, of these true patriots, but instead they violated every article of the political creed as laid down by these founders of Democracy in connection with agriculture. If it was not ignorance, then it was tyrannical, because the acts were unjust, despotic and an arbitrary exercise of Legislative power. Traitorous, because the whole proceedings was a violation of that allegiance, and that trust reposed in them by the agricultural classes, with not one spark of true Democracy in it, but full of great bilious of the consuming fire of oligarchy." Geo. Lewiston, N. C.

AS UNFAIR AND UNTRUTHFUL PAPER

The Following Letter will Explain Itself.

CONCORD, May 2, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:—The following appeared in the Concord Times of April 27th:

"Marion Butler delivered a two hours harangue of rotten politics at Mr. Gilead last Thursday. He left that night for Concord, and returned passing on the last legislative session for amending the Alliance charter. He also carried in his pocket a little paper asking for money for gildemotte brother Otto Wilson. We don't know how much of the hard earnings of Cabarrus county farmers he carried along with him."

Every man who heard you is ready to give the above the lie J. T. S.

All we have to say in addition to the above is that every statement made by the editor of The Times is absolutely false.

The Democratic honeymoon seems to be about over.

THE CAUCASIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

MARION BUTLER, Editor & Prop.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR, \$1.00
SIX MONTHS, .50

[Entered at the Post Office at Goldsboro, N. C., as second-class mail matter.]

THE SUPREME COURT OVERRULED.

After the adoption of the amendments of 1876, to the constitution of North Carolina, by which the county government system was established, the Legislature passed an election law. This statute may be found in the laws of 1876, '77, at page 516, being chapter 275. Section 25 of that chapter was afterward brought forward (in 1883) in the code of North Carolina, section 2694.

The words of the section, (before the amendment of 1889, hereafter quoted), was as follows:

"SEC. 2694. The board of county canvassers shall, at their said meeting, in the presence of the Sheriff and of such electors as choose to attend, open and canvass and judicially determine the returns, and make abstracts, stating the number of legal ballots cast in each precinct for each office, the name of each person voted for, and the number of votes given to each person for each different office, and shall sign the same."

Before this section was brought forward in the code, it was construed by the Supreme Court of North Carolina, in the case of *Peoples vs. the Commissioners of Davie county*, Chief Justice Smith writing the opinion. The point presented in the case was this (see page 387 of the 82d N. C. Reports): "Have the county canvassers the authority, in discharging their official duties, to go behind the registry of voters and to examine into the regularity of the action of the registrars, and their associate judges of election, to strike from the roll the names of all such as they may deem to be improperly entered, and to change the voting lists accordingly?"

The Court says: "The proposition which asserts that this power resides in such a body is so fundamentally at variance with the practical workings of our electoral system, and the well understood functions of the public agents charged with collecting and reporting the popular vote from the different precincts, that its bare statement would seem to be its reputation."

The reporter, in his head-votes, (82 N. C. Reports, page 385) states, in condensed form, the decision of the Court, as follows:

"1. A board of county canvassers under the election law (acts 1877, ch. 275) has no authority to revise the registry or to examine into the qualifications of those who voted or who were refused permission to vote."

"2. They must decide upon the authenticity and regularity of the returns; but when received the returns must be counted as importing absolute verity, as far as the county canvassers are concerned."

"3. Their quasi judicial functions do not extend beyond an inquiring into and a determination of the regularity and sufficiency of the returns themselves."

The doctrine announced is sustained by references to several North Carolina cases, as well as to acknowledged authorities on elections. The decision, in effect—was that the county canvassing board had none but ministerial powers, and could not go behind the returns. In other words, they had no judicial powers whatever, and could simply foot up the vote returned.

This opinion of the venerable Chief Justice did not suit the politicians, and they demanded amendments.

In 1889 the General Assembly, in servile obedience to the politicians, hastened to do away with the effects of the decision. An amendment was adopted, in these words:

"Said board [that is, the county canvassers] shall have power and authority to judicially pass upon all the facts relative to the election, and judicially determine and declare the true result of the same; and they shall also have power and authority to send for papers and persons, and examine the latter on oath."

The language is added to section 2694, given above, and should be read in connection with it, for a proper understanding of the designs of the Legislature in adopting the amendment. The evident purpose was to overturn a deliberate judgment of the Supreme Court, and to extend the powers and functions of the county canvassing board, so that the latter should have all the powers of a court, in deciding all questions of every kind relating to elections; and with all the powers of a court to send for witnesses and documentary evidence.

Now what was the purpose of this sweeping change in the law? Before the amendment, the precinct election officers had the final power to examine into and decide upon the qualifications of voters. Having made their returns, that was the end of it, and the county canvassers had only

the power to add up the figures sent to them, and to declare the general results in the counties. By the amendment they can "send for papers and persons," and they have every power to inquire into, and decide upon, every question arising in the precincts. They may thus absolutely change results, indeed they did do it in more than 30 counties last fall.

The purpose is evident. If the precincts should have the final power, there could be no concert of action between the various polling places, if fraud should be intended. As it is, the county canvassers may take a general view of the election throughout the counties. They may throw out this precinct, or cut off votes from that one. They may decide upon every question possible to arise. In their hands the whole power is vested. It is a part of the machine county system, through which all the canvassing boards of all the ninety-six counties are unanimously Democratic. Under this system, they count in their men by throwing out votes; as explained in our article a few weeks ago, wherein we referred to the election by the Legislature of 1890 magistrates.

Who does not know that by the infamous action of the county canvassing boards, as here described, Democrats have been permitted to take seats in the General Assembly which belonged to the People's Party and to Republicans? In Wayne county, two men were elected to the Legislature upon the People's Party ticket, without doubt, last November. They were counted out by the county canvassing board, and their seats given to Democrats. They knew the futility of making a contest, and did not attempt it, but submitted in silence to the great wrong, hoping that some day the people would arouse themselves and haul from power their oppressors. The wisdom of their course was apparent. Other men, elected from other counties, tried to assert their right before the Legislature. Of course they were defeated, and their work of contest went for naught, and they were ignominiously deprived of the seats to which they had been elected by their constituents.

We ask our readers, and any Democrats who may be inclined to do right, to gravely consider these things. We will turn on the light. That will be our part. If the people do not heed and take warning, they will deserve to lose their liberties; and they will lose them.

THE BACK TAX OUTRAGE.

We see in the Democratic newspapers every now and then, that Sheriff so and so has just received from the W. & W. R. K., such and such an amount; the back taxes for the years '90, '91, and '92, paid in under the settlement made by the last Legislature. They give this as a piece of wholesome news. It is wholesome of course. We all feel good to know that the public treasury is kept all O. K. No one wants to see a deficiency but it strikes us that if we were editing a Democratic ring sheet now, we should feel like we were stepping on dangerous ground every time we mentioned the back tax question. Our kind benefactors fail to tell the people that the last Legislature had nothing to do with the paying in to the Sheriff of the State R. R. tax; only so far as to their generosity to the R. R. and their eternal hate for the people they prevented the amounts paid in from being from 3 to 10 times the amount that is paid in. The previous Legislature is responsible for the tax being paid. The Rail Road Commission, the child of the Alliance, and a Legislature of Alliance members has done all this, and only for its efforts the R. R. would to day be defying the people and going on building Branch roads under this charter exempting their main line. The last Legislature did nothing but compromise the State. The Branch Road question of exemption from the tax being paid. The Rail Road Commission, the child of the Alliance, and a Legislature of Alliance members has done all this, and only for its efforts the R. R. would to day be defying the people and going on building Branch roads under this charter exempting their main line. The last Legislature did nothing but compromise the State.

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No reform fight has ever been won, no matter how righteous the cause or how great the need for reform, until a majority of the people know the truth. How shall they know it? They must read it. They must read it each week until the abundance of truth breaks down an abundance of prejudice and then will come conviction. You must get THE CAUCASIAN in the hands of the people. Send for a bundle of sample copies and they will help you to get up a club.

AT WASHINGTON CITY.

CONGRESSMAN GRADY SAT UPON THE POST MASTER GENERAL SAYS THAT THE NEGRO POST MASTERS CAN NOT BE REMOVED.

GRADY TRIES TO SCARE HIM WITH THE NAME OF "MAYNARD."

Ransom the Chief Office Broker—Did the Democrats have the Negro Post Masters Appointed?—Check the Books of the Plans of the Bosses—Did Cheatham Cheat the Government?

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10, 1893.—Office seekers from North Carolina, and in fact from the whole country are still besieging the National Capitol. Congressmen and Senators dare not go home, for their office seeking constituents are here daily hunting for them, and crying aloud for their help, and are addressed, and mad when they find them not. Those who do leave, do so for a short time only. Congressman Grady who had run home to try to settle some contentions over Post Masters at home, came back a few days ago to resume his position with other Congressmen as Office Broker. It really seems that there is danger of the position of Congressman settling down to be nothing more than a besieger of the department of Post Offices, and jobs for his henchmen.

Mr. Grady went to call on the Post Master General a few days ago, to demand the instant removal of Henderson, the Negro Post Master at Fayetteville. Your correspondent saw from last week's CAUCASIAN, that a Negro Post Master was appointed at Kenansville, Duplin County, just on the eve of the late election. We did not learn whether Grady demanded the removal of the latter Post Master or not. If what we learn through THE CAUCASIAN, through private sources from North Carolina, and elsewhere, be true, it seems that a large number of Negro Post Masters were appointed all over the country, especially South, just on the eve of the late election. It is now an open secret, that this was done at the request of the Democrats, and in places where there was danger of the People's Party carrying the day, with the hope of frightening many reformers from that party back into the Democratic ranks by the cry of "negro domination" backed up by these objectionable negro Post Masters stuck into their teeth. This is also a further proof of the fact, that the Democratic machine, and the Republican machine, are put on a par, and there had to be an understanding before Democratic politicians would ask the Republican Administration to appoint these negroes. And there had to be a feeling of equality, or at least opposition to the negro movement, and sympathy for the Democratic machine, before the Republican Administration could comply with such a request. Evidently these Democratic politicians expected that if the Democratic party won, that these negroes would be at once removed, and they would have a chance then to crow, and show to the people what Democratic government had relieved them of.

It seems that Mr. Cleveland, which has not consulted with the old Bourbon Southern machine, but simply using it as a tool, had been revolving over in their minds the removal of the negro Post Masters. Cleveland saw clearly that the fight was narrowing down to one between the people and the money power, irrespective of party lines. And for the people to win, they must protect themselves, and stay in the ascendancy for the future, that it would be necessary for the Democrats and the Republican machines to pool issue in the next campaign. And fight the people, that they must soon as Cleveland was elected, he began to make ready for such a consummation. At his request Harrison appointed a Democratic Judge, and then he in return appointed a Republican one to the same office. And at his request, Democratic Governors proceeded to appoint Republican politicians State Judges. Then the Post Office was to be used to help carry out this plot. Cleveland appointed a Negro Post Master at Kenansville, and his personal friend, Mr. Bissel, as Post Master General to carry out his orders.

The plan is to keep in every Republican State where it will have the decided effect of gaining Republican recruits to the Democratic party. In the North it is the white Republicans, especially those connected with the money power, whom Cleveland is striving to bring over to this new party; in the South, where such a large per cent of white people belong to the reform movement, his hope is to capture the negro vote for the Democratic party. To cover his tracks, he has issued an order, that a Republican office holder, would be allowed to fill out their full terms, unless there was some special appointment for them. This applies especially to the Post office department, and will cover all the cases like the one at Kenansville, where the Democrats had a negro appointed for a political effect, and then the office was given to a Republican on the eve of election.

It was that when Mr. Grady demanded the removal of the negro Post Master at Fayetteville, he was laughed at by the mugwump administration; when he told the Post Master General that it was distasteful to his high toned Democratic constituents to have negro office holders to serve them, the Post Master General asked him if he did not employ negroes in his household, and as nurses for his children &c. He said that these were employed as servants, and that all office holders were servants of the people. When every other argument failed, Mr. Grady played his last and strongest card. He said to the Postmaster General that Marion Butler the Populist leader lived in his district, and that he was organizing the forces with great activity and skill and that his paper THE CAUCASIAN had a very large circulation, and that if things went on this way that they would vote for him in the soup. But Mr. Bissel told him that the mind about the matter was fully made up. It is said that Grady got very mad. But it will be rather amusing to the people to see the Democratic colored rascal coming home to roost in this way.

There is another similar case in point at Wilmington. The collector of customs there is a negro named Daney. The hungry Democratic politicians from there have been here in Washington frequently begging for the place. But Cleveland does not seem to have any notion of removing the negro. On the other hand this same man Daney has been invited by the Fair managers to go to Chicago and take a part in the exhibition there as a representative of the New South. Again a few days since a negro in Greensboro was appointed mail clerk, and there was a number of white men and Democrats applying. This kind of thing does not suit the Democrats in North Carolina or elsewhere.

But they are simply now reaping what they sown. Senator Ransom is, or ought to be, a very busy man. He is the chief office broker for North Carolina. Every hungry Democrat thinks he must play the gallant to the ladies, attending wine suppers, and discussing such subjects as crinoline etc. Your correspondent was told a few days ago that certain Congressmen had now sending out thousands of pounds of extra mail matter, at the request of the railroad companies, over such lines as the weights are now being taken, in which to form estimates for the next four years. There is no estimating the amount of money that such tools of the corporations have defrauded the people out of in this way. We have in our good authority, that during the weeks last year that the weights were being taken of the mail, on which the government forced the estimate to pay railroad for carrying the mail for the next year, the Cheatham had for extra mail matter sent to one point, and then re-sent to another; and at last returned to him to get it weighed a number of times, so as to run up the estimate. This was done under a Republican administration, why does not this Democratic administration expose it? Or are the Democrats also in league with railroads and doing the same thing again?

THE HIDDEN CITY.

By WALTER H. M'DUGALL.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER IV.

A MODERN GOD AND A RIVAL GOD'S DOWN-FALL.

He resolved to keep a watch upon him. I think I've broken up this performance in about as clever a manner as any playwright ever devised," was Eric Gilbert's reflection as he lowered his Winchester and surveyed the result of his shot.

When he had finished he drew out his watch, filled and lighted it. This proceeding was watched by the priests and as many of the chiefs as could see into the chamber with undisturbed fear and trembling. The striking of the match upon the stones, and the bursting of the little flame into life was a signal for a startling outcry. When the grateful smoke proceeded in gently rising circles from his mouth and the aroma filled the air the lookers on this lively filled the new world of profound awe. As each new word unfolded to their ears gas messengers were sent forth, and their voices could be heard by Gilbert as they announced the prophecy to the people who waited for him in the street. The situation began to grow perplexing to the visitor after awhile. He wondered what was expected of him, and questioned his ability to perform his duties as a god. The role might be expected of him, and he felt the need of inspecting one. The white faces which he saw around him seemed to forbid the idea of barbarism, and he addressed to Kulan several questions in the language of the idyl and then, as the only way for him, he was master of it, with many gestures and much apparent awe.

Finally, rested and, he rose and strode to the door, placing his wide sombrero on his head. As he did so he hurriedly made a sign for him. When he appeared in view of the waiting populace they set up a great and joyous shout, to which he answered by removing his hat and bowing graciously. He was followed by the osequious priests, Kulan leading, in the endeavor to show him honor.

"I wonder," he mused, "if they expect me to fly away suddenly, or if this sort of thing is going to last. If it does, it will grow intolerable to a man of modest tastes."

Turning his eyes he encountered the gaze of Chalpa, whose forbidding face showed the utmost terror, the muscles of his lips working with spasmodic twitches as he met Gilbert's piercing, questioning glance. The latter knew intuitively that the man before him had some special cause to fear him, and as he noted the evil countenance he resolved to keep a watch upon him, feeling instinctively that there was an enemy, and possibly a dangerous one.

He observed at a glance the general divisions of society in the crowd below and about him. The white robes of the priests marked their vocation, while the dress of the common people, the citizens distinguished themselves sufficiently from the ordinary rabble. He counted between thirty and forty faces as white as his own, and many that were nearly white, so that there were evidently a white and a reddish brown race occupying the great circular tenement, having intermingled and intermarried until the general type was a dark brunet. He noted also the surprising beauty of the young women and many of the men.

There was a decided facial resemblance among them all, as in the Mongolian race, but it was a far more pleasing one—the features of the people were markedly regular. He observed no weapons upon them of any sort, although a few days later he detected the presence of bows, arrows and small stone tipped javelins in the houses, and several skillfully made crossbows of horn, showing an advance in civilization beyond that which the paleolithic Aztecs had attained at the time of their overthrow. He was surprised at the profusion of gold and silver ornaments, worn by even the children, denoting a source near and easily worked from which the precious metals had been obtained.

Perplexing as was the situation in which he found himself, he felt that he was fortunate in the opportunity it afforded him for a delightful study of his unknown race. "I can at least do something for the whole city, if all else fails me," he thought. "I doubt if there's another M. D. in the place. And there's that camera up above, there! I might turn an honest penny making photographs."

While these practical ideas were going through his mind he strode down the steps and began to descend the causeway. At the foot of it stood little Eliza, smiling up at him, with her hand on her hip, having evaded her grandfather's mother's eyes. Gilbert took her up and kissed the merry woman with a welcome sense of gratitude for the tender smile, or he loved children. The action was greeted by the crowd with a shout of joy; they ceased that moment to shout and began to love the fair haired god.

He walked around the court in a scrutiny of the gaudy and hideous idols until he came to that of Chalpa, the serpent god, and then a strange thing happened. As he stood smiling up at the hideous face, which bore no more meaning to him than a thousand other faces, he felt a sudden change in the air. The solid rubble of the temple fell apart, and the heavy image tottered and fell prostrate upon its face before him. The occurrence was seen by the entire populace, and for an instant strong religious scruples, and which was followed by cries of intense rejoicing. The event was accepted instantly by the Aztecs as a natural and proper one. They felt that the evil god had fallen before the new one, and that his reign was ended.

A single glance convinced Gilbert that the disaster to the evil deity was the result of a lack of care in the construction of the masonry of the pedestal. The fire which burned upon it before the image had in some manner weakened the plaster that held the stones together, and the weighty idol had forced them apart at a very opportune moment. It did not need a very bright intellect to see the force of the event and the importance of the fact, as well as the beneficial result to all concerned. One of their idols, and by all odds the most hideous, was procured, and although he had no very strong religious scruples, and wished to establish no particular form of worship, he felt that it was a good beginning.

Already, as he walked about, he had begun to plan means of elevating the people and rendering their condition more in accordance with the times in which they dwelt.

Here he stood, a man of the telephone, photographing electric era, among a people of the stone age, his mind stored full of scientific and mechanical facts, the simplest of which would be enough to crush these crude yet evidently intelligent barbarians. He perceived that they had books, letters and records, perhaps, yet they ground their meal by hand while a swift stream was flowing by their door and wasting its valuable power unnoticed.

Here was occupation and amusement at once; he had no ties to bind him to this world, and he could, he thought, at any rate, return thither when he desired at any time; he had no relatives to mourn his absence or seek for him in his retirement. Then, too, he could write a book about these people, after he had learned their language, traditions and social conditions. The prospect began to be pleasant; he saw the future city with its water wheels



He resolved to keep a watch upon him.

As he was collecting his waking senses his ears detected a low murmur that rose and fell in musical cadence below in the canyon. Rising instantly and gazing over the low wall of rubble he beheld the procession mounting the terrace that he reached the highest of the little gardens slightly above the temple's golden top. Amazed that he was as yet unnoticed, he stooped here to survey the strange spectacle.

Before him the scenes of a prehistoric age were being enacted in a picturesque city by a people whose dress resembled the strange figures in the Mexican "Manuscript Trovato."

It seemed as though the hand of time had been turned backward to the days when the triumphant Cortes made his handful of men into Montezuma's capital.

The whole city, with its myriad ladder poles, was spread beneath him like a vast circus, with its early caparisoned champions performing a weird and dramatic upon an elevated stage. The many figures were confusing; the eye was lost in the crowds, but his gaze followed that of the others, and his eye caught the flash of the knife in Kulan's hand.

In an instant he realized that perhaps he was mistaken, and it flashed across his mind that he was in a city of some wild, bloody sect, who sacrificed human beings to their religious fanaticism.

He had not the remotest idea of course that he had discovered a people and a city older than our own civilization; these almost inaccessible wilds, his mind he saw the great things that had happened to him, and he instantly aimed his rifle and fired at Kulan's uplifted arm.

The bullet missed its aim and providentially struck the ladder pole above the priest's hand, but its effect was an entirely unexpected by Gilbert.

Standing ready to fire again, he was astonished to see the entire multitude turn and look together, extending their arms toward him, and with joyful cries, unintelligible, but joyous, welcoming and fervent.

All was confusion; terror blended with joy in the many blanched faces. Quetzal, the long expected priest, the fair god, had returned! Returned as the prophet of ages had foretold, with the white dove of peace on his arm, as he was pictured in the ancient rock carvings and paintings, and with the thunder and lightning of his hand, he came down the cliff side, where the people were easy, for his ear had caught the word Quetzal, and he was aware of its meaning.

That he was taken for a god of old Toltec mythology by this strange people, Gilbert resolved to accept in a somewhat difficult role as his easiest form of action. Food was now his most pressing necessity—the calls of scientific discovery and research could wait. He was already half way to meet him, eager to bear him in triumph into his arms.

As he walked with emotion, Ainee had fallen into Kulan's arms, and Lele was helping him bear her to the ground floor of the temple, while old Ikilap, stirred with a mighty excitement, vainly begged the dark faced Chalpa for an explanation of the unexpected occurrence.

Chalpa's face showed a deadly fear. Pallid and trembling, he stood gazing at the yellow haired stranger, unable to answer Ikilap, or move, as was his duty, to welcome the new god, and the four chiefs, with the long and joyful faces, were already half way to meet him, eager to bear him in triumph into his arms.

The people thronged outside the principal gateway as Gilbert was carried tenderly in the litter toward the city. He held his rifle securely and loosened his revolver in its holster, not knowing the outcome of events, but resolved to see the thing through in the interests of ethnology. Every step his bearers took revealed new wonders to him, and he was becoming rapidly convinced of the truth that he was in a city of the past. Up the temple's causeway they bore him to the clean white chamber on the top of the mountain, where the calculations of their intricate device, his mind at once—and they placed the litter in the center. Then they brought him water and food—the first duties of Aztec hospitality being to supply the guest with these before anything else is done.

betrayal of the fact that he was nearly starved, for a god should not, he felt, show vulgar hunger and thirst, they brought him a small carafe of the sacred atlatl, which he found to be a very ordinary brand of corn whiskey, but exceedingly strong.

When he had finished he drew out his watch, filled and lighted it. This proceeding was watched by the priests and as many of the chiefs as could see into the chamber with undisturbed fear and trembling. The striking of the match upon the stones, and the bursting of the little flame into life was a signal for a startling outcry. When the grateful smoke proceeded in gently rising circles from his mouth and the aroma filled the air the lookers on this lively filled the new world of profound awe. As each new word unfolded to their ears gas messengers were sent forth, and their voices could be heard by Gilbert as they announced the prophecy to the people who waited for him in the street. The situation began to grow perplexing to the visitor after awhile. He wondered what was expected of him, and questioned his ability to perform his duties as a god. The role might be expected of him, and he felt the need of inspecting one. The white faces which he saw around him seemed to forbid the idea of barbarism, and he addressed to Kulan several questions in the language of the idyl and then, as the only way for him, he was master of it, with many gestures and much apparent awe.

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turning merrily, grinding the yellow corn and pumping the water up into the corn and mulling the corn and pipes-aye, the irrigating channels and the electric lights, telephone wires and newspaper offices. Then the reaction came, and he laughed to himself at his folly. But he was resolved to place them there.

All this time he had held Eliza's little hand, and she had walked with him. Truth, the child had unwittingly led him to the different images and other objects of interest, for she, too, was as old today, and they surveyed them from a distance. They recognized their visitor's desire to see everything in his new abode, and with a delicate tact they refrained from pressing their way through him. In fact, many of them had returned to their homes, confident that the god would remain with them, and that they could see him on the morrow and for many days thereafter.

Kulan and a few of the other priests had followed him at a respectful distance, and he felt a natural ignorance of the proper duties under the circumstances, than from curiosity.

This thought occurred to Gilbert, and he dismissed them with a polite gesture which was readily understood and acknowledged. The others, too, took the hint, and he was left with the child, standing before the altar of Chalchitlic, the goddess of love, the Aztec Venus.

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It stood at the corner of a projecting building, and was lit up in flowers, its yellow face shining out with a satisfied and apparently intoxicated leer which made Gilbert smile.

The child, too, smiled, and said something in her own language, pointing her hand toward the altar of Chalchitlic, the goddess of love, the Aztec Venus.

He removed his hat, and with a bow of deepest respect, he bowed to such wondrous beauty and grace presented the child, saying, "Pardon me if I have prevented her returning to you, but her company was so agreeable I had completely forgotten the time."

He smiled sweetly, and sweetly the child's voice, low and tender, fell upon his ears in that unknown god's tongue!

She trembled with a new, strange fear, and hastily, with downcast eyes, she turned away from him, but he was doing so it brushed against his with a velvet touch that sent a rushing thrill through the bodies of each, touching their two hearts' cores with an electric contact.

She raised her eyes to his with one straight, pure glance, and taking the child's hand hurried away, leaving him standing there, with his sombrero in his hand, in a day dream.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GREAT ELECTION ROW AT DURHAM.

Caleb Green Fails to Drive Christian From the Polls—Disgraceful Scenes—A Lesson in Democracy.

IN BRIEF

THE CAUCASIAN.
WYNE COUNTY.
OSWEGO, N. C., MAY 11, '93.

...in Raleigh, N. C., for some time. He is a pupil of the Kinsey School of Agriculture, and is visiting friends in the city. He is a very capable and energetic young man, and is well known in the community. He is a member of the Raleigh Agricultural Society, and is a very active worker in the same. He is a very capable and energetic young man, and is well known in the community. He is a member of the Raleigh Agricultural Society, and is a very active worker in the same. He is a very capable and energetic young man, and is well known in the community. He is a member of the Raleigh Agricultural Society, and is a very active worker in the same.

...the Raleigh News and Observer of May 7th said: Marion Butler, the Third Party advocate and the apostle of discord, is to hold forth at Holly Springs. Butler is a plausible talker and counts largely on stirring up the prejudices of the people. Our people ought to leave him severely alone. He has always worn a disguise and now goes about as an Alliance man while his chief purpose is to advance third party ideas and organization. We had to fight him last election and will have to do it again.

...Does not the News & Observer want the people to hear both sides? Can it not trust the people. To say the people are not intelligent enough to decide for themselves after hearing both sides is a slander on the good people around Holly Springs. The N. & O. wants men who voted the Democratic ticket to stay away from the meetings. That paper is afraid that they will hear some truths that it can't answer.

...Well if the men who voted the Democratic ticket will read and hear nothing except the stuff that appears in the News & Observer, they will be pretty apt to vote every time the way monopoly wants them to. It seems to us that the N. & O. at one time tried to raise a howl and claim that Alliancemen would not hear both sides. We are willing and anxious for the people to hear and read both sides. That is the way for the people to arrive at the truth. The News & Observer is certainly very scared and must have a guilty conscience when it falls back on such a cowardly plea as the above.

...Senator Hoar made a speech at a banquet in Boston a few days since. He said that he had full confidence that Cleveland would protect the credit of the government and keep the finances sound. The people will remember that Hoar is the Republican senator who fought so hard for the Force bill in the last Congress. A few days since Gov. McKinley of Ohio said that he had full faith that Cleveland would protect the finances of the country and maintain honest money and a gold standard. The people know that McKinley is the author of the McKinley high tariff bill and made that his hobby in Congress and in the campaign.

...Now what does this show? Is it not clear that the Democrats and Republicans have been together on the money question all the time and that they agreed together to fight the campaigns on the tariff and the force bill and to keep the people ignorant of the money question. In short the money power is running both parties and furnished money to both alike for campaign purposes to keep up a fuss over force bill and tariff to keep public attention from the money question. No matter which party won, the gold bugs and monopolists are taken care of. When the reform movement started expressly to fight the present financial system, of course the money power turned its full batteries on it.

...See in another column a Washington special giving Cleveland's official order closing the White House in the teeth of the hungry office seekers who howled, lied and cheated all for the dear party's sake last fall. It is a pathetic picture. We extend to them our sympathy.

...Dr. Cyrus Thompson, State Lecturer, has sent in an article replying to Congressman Grady. It is crowded out of this issue again. But it is good and will keep. It will surely be in next issue.

LOW PRICE CONTINUES.

THE CAUCASIAN.
WYNE COUNTY.
OSWEGO, N. C., MAY 11, '93.

...The readers of THE CAUCASIAN doubtless remember when the Anti-Option Bill was under discussion in the United States Senate, the opponents of the measure argued that, in the event of its passage, there would be a great depression in the price of farm products.

...The gambler class thronged in the lobbies of Congress, and the Anti-Option Bill was defeated. While it was being discussed the price of cotton gradually declined, attributable, as they argued, to the effect that would be produced on the market by the passage of the bill.

...Were they really sincere in their argument, and in the belief that the stoppage of gambling in "futures" would depress the produce markets. Time has proved their arguments to have been based upon a false promise. The price of cotton has declined to a point lower than when the Anti-Option Bill was before Congress.

...Last year the speculator contended that there was an overproduction of cotton; and for that reason the price was below the cost of production. This year, notwithstanding the great shortage they argue that the low price is due to an increased acreage which they say will be planted by the farmers.

...The question which we can not fathom is: how on earth can the future crop affect the crop of '93, when all that was made this year will be consumed?

...And then it was said that the price of cotton would advance as soon as the strike in England was ended. The strikes were adjusted, the operatives resumed their work, thereby creating a demand for cotton, yet the price of the fleecy staple immediately began to decline.

...It is also strange and singular that just at the time when the strike began in the English mills the price of cotton advanced in America. This was sometime in November.

...The silly, flimsy argument that overproduction of cotton keeps the price down is all poppy-cock.

AN UNEASY DEMOCRAT

THE CAUCASIAN.
WYNE COUNTY.
OSWEGO, N. C., MAY 11, '93.

...He says it looked like an Alliance reservation—he is afraid the reformers will down the machine, and is anxious for Capt. Coke to hurry off with that State Bank.

...How He Tried to Keep the Ignorant Democrats from Hearing the Speech—There was an overproduction of Alliance Dinner but he would not eat it. The State Bank was Capt. Coke's ally.

...RICHMOND, N. C., May 1, 1893. Mr. Butler, Dear Sir—I was your letter some time ago about them State Banks Capt. Coke said we were to have this spring. I saw you printed my letter in your paper, but I am not an answer yet. I reckon the captain and his house are in a hurry to get the money.

...The question which we can not fathom is: how on earth can the future crop affect the crop of '93, when all that was made this year will be consumed?

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...It is also strange and singular that just at the time when the strike began in the English mills the price of cotton advanced in America. This was sometime in November.

...The silly, flimsy argument that overproduction of cotton keeps the price down is all poppy-cock.

...Organized labor need never expect anything in the way of relief unless they support their organization, and zealously defend their principles. The interests of urban and rural labor are identical, and there should be more unity, sympathy and harmony among them. Capital is thoroughly organized, and labor, in order to secure justice and equal rights, must remain organized, active and energetic.

WHITE HOUSE CLOSED

THE CAUCASIAN.
WYNE COUNTY.
OSWEGO, N. C., MAY 11, '93.

...On Office-Seekers—An Order Without a Parallel in the History of the Government. President Cleveland yesterday issued a formal announcement to the effect that he would hereafter receive no office-seekers at the White House. The notice was in the following words:

...EXECUTIVE MANSION, MAY 8. It has become apparent, after two months' experience, that the rules heretofore promulgated regulating interviews with the President have wholly failed in their operation. The time under which those rules was set apart for the reception of Senators and representatives has been almost entirely spent in listening to applications for office, which have been bewildering in volume, perplexing and exhausting in their iteration, and impossible of remembrance.

...The hold and unexpected action of the President staggered everybody. Congressmen and office-seekers refuse to express their opinions. They simply say that the action is without precedent. The desire for office makes cowards of men, so they will not say what they think. The people will in this connection remember the famous order of the Post-office Department a few weeks hence, that no more information was to be given to the public.

...RECKLESS LYING. The North Carolinian says that J. C. L. Harris has become a contributor to Farmer Marryann Butler's paper, and regards this as an evidence of the nearness of the Republicans and Populists to each other and as another indication of the probability of their making common cause next year.—Charlotte Observer.

...It is no evidence at all for it is a lie out of the whole cloth. Mr. Harris has never sent a contribution to "Farmer Marryann Butler's paper" nor has he ever written anything appearing in as far as we know. This being so we simply state it as a fact. But THE CAUCASIAN will not refuse a communication from a Republican or a Democrat simply on account of his politics. If we believe an article states facts and is in the interest of truth, we will publish it. But the point we make is that papers like the North Carolinian and the Observer seem to have no regard for facts or truth in their statements.

...WHO SAYS WE ARE DEAD? The Populist of Lincoln, Neb., made a clean sweep, in the city election. In Brownington Wis., they doubled both the two old parties. They carried Liberty, Spring Port, and Henrietta in Jackson county Mich. They polled over 5,000 votes in Cleveland Ohio for Mayor. They elected city officers in Oakland California, making over 1,000 gains since the last election, and yet you are being told by those who would have you believe that the People's Party are dead. We are not dead—not even sleeping. We are wide awake, and eager for the fray.—Ex.

...Every subscriber who lets his time run out and gets marked off, when he renews asks us to send him the back copy or copies that he missed, we take pleasure in doing this when we can, but sometimes we run out of copies.

...ATTENTION TRUCKERS! The Best Line to Ship by—A Letter from the Secretary of the Truckers' Association. (Special Col. to THE CAUCASIAN.) I am in receipt of a circular letter from the Secretary of the "Truckers and Produce Association" asking me to advise truckers not to ship by the A. C. D. Line. His reasons are as follows: This line terminates at Jersey City. The Hudson river divides New York and Jersey City. This line has heretofore delivered truck on the New York docks, greatly to the convenience of receivers and dealers, by means of great floats. The New York docks gratuitously furnishing room to commission men to sell this truck to all dealers. This season this line refuses to deliver this truck in New York. If we ship by this line we may expect to pay cartage on every package. He advises us to ship by A. C. L. this line is by way of Norfolk, Virginia Old Dominion Steamship Company.

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

THE CAUCASIAN.
WYNE COUNTY.
OSWEGO, N. C., MAY 11, '93.

...On Wednesday evening in company with Bro. W. H. Case, our vice-President and his two charming daughters, the writer set out to attend the quarterly meeting of Guilford County Alliance. We stopped over night with Bro. Philip Thomas near Greensboro, and spent the time most pleasantly in the hospitable home of this veteran of the great cause of reform. Thursday morning was rainy and everything being a disagreeable affair, we were nearly home when we arrived at Mebaneville Academy, the place of meeting. Here a goodly number of the sturdy sons of the soil, together with many representatives of the fair sex, had assembled in spite of the rain (which continued to fall during the greater part of the day) to enjoy the public speaking, the picnic and a general good time socially.

...The ladies of Mebaneville know how to tempt the appetites of their brothers at all times, and they did not go back on their record upon this occasion. There was plenty and to spare. In the afternoon Bro. Case delivered his quarterly address which contained much good practical advice and many wise suggestions which, if followed, would result in great good to the order in our country. Hon. J. M. Mebane of the State Executive Committee was introduced by Bro. J. A. Davis in a very appropriate manner. No words of mine can properly describe the excellent address to which we listened for about one hour and a half. It had to be a full and complete address. We were carried almost spell-bound through a touching and pathetic review of those long and gloomy years that have passed since the war. We had brought vividly to our minds the evil effects of the war, the great privations of our noble and laboring classes in our National and State Legislatures, and were brought face to face with the deplorable condition of affairs that exists in our country. Our Sub-Committee are now taking on new life, many wandering ones are returning to the fold, our prospects are brightening continually. With such bold and aggressive papers as THE CAUCASIAN and Progressive Farmer circulated freely among the laboring classes of the people, much good will be accomplished by way of infusing a spirit of manliness and independence among the voting population of our country.

...THE CAUCASIAN is making its mark wherever it is read. Continue to turn on the light, and educate your readers upon economic principles and all will be well.

...The Cabarrus County Alliance in session at Mt. Gilead feels called upon to make a statement regarding the action of our State Legislature, with reference to the Alliance charter. A bill having been previously determined upon in caucus by which our charter should be repealed was brought into the house. This bill was given no hearing before a committee; no debate was allowed upon it, and it passed its third reading in a few minutes. This legislation was going on not only without the desire of Alliancemen of the State, but without their knowledge. The bill affected more people than any other brought before the legislature, and was decided upon in secret caucus, barring all discussion. The bill was sent to the Senate, and no doubt would have been rushed through that body at once had not our State President and other friends demanded a hearing. This they did not want to grant and said the bill would pass as it was. They refused to give any reason except that some were afraid they might be responsible for debt of the Alliance and some wanted their money from the Business Agency fund, and yet they could not or would not give any reasons of persons seeking such legislation.

...Two amendments were offered by the officers of the State Alliance covering all that was asked for. This should have been satisfactory, but it was not to those who would destroy our organization. They added amendments in injurious nature, having nothing to do with the ends they professed to seek. They have added amendments which put our Business Agency and all connected with it in jeopardy, and that for no other reason but that they hated the Alliance. They would not have dared to do the same with a moneyed corporation. This act treats with contempt every farmer in the State, the audacity of which may be seen in the fact that our principal agricultural State. It says to the farmers, "you are not worthy the respect shown to a railroad or any other organization." We blush to say this was the act of a North Carolina legislature.

...Therefore, be it resolved, that this County Alliance denounce this act of our recent legislature as the basest piece of legislation ever enacted upon the soil of free America, and the most wicked "force bill" that ever disgraced the statute books of our State or national records, and that we would consider ourselves unworthy the name of freemen and sires who framed the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, if we did not enter this our protest now. In this denunciation we call upon all who love freedom to join, that we may wipe off this reproach from our State.

...Resolved further, that a copy of this be furnished the Progressive Farmer, Caucasian and county papers, with request to publish. Respectfully submitted, S. A. GRIER, S. L. KLUTZ, Committee.

...JOHN A. SIMS, Sec. More Medicine and Work Needed. BENTONVILLE, N. C.—Dear Mr. Editor—Our Alliance at this place is not doing so well. We are in need of more medicine, but like many others it needs more medicine, more work, more of THE CAUCASIAN.

GUILFORD COUNTY ALLIANCE.

THE CAUCASIAN.
WYNE COUNTY.
OSWEGO, N. C., MAY 11, '93.

...The Best County Meeting—Bro. Mebane, Editor CAUCASIAN:—In compliance with your request to write up our county meeting and send to THE CAUCASIAN for publication, I send the following imperfect report: On Wednesday evening in company with Bro. W. H. Case, our vice-President and his two charming daughters, the writer set out to attend the quarterly meeting of Guilford County Alliance. We stopped over night with Bro. Philip Thomas near Greensboro, and spent the time most pleasantly in the hospitable home of this veteran of the great cause of reform. Thursday morning was rainy and everything being a disagreeable affair, we were nearly home when we arrived at Mebaneville Academy, the place of meeting. Here a goodly number of the sturdy sons of the soil, together with many representatives of the fair sex, had assembled in spite of the rain (which continued to fall during the greater part of the day) to enjoy the public speaking, the picnic and a general good time socially.

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EAGLE BRAND THE BEST ROOFING.

THE CAUCASIAN.
WYNE COUNTY.
OSWEGO, N. C., MAY 11, '93.

...Is needed for House, Barn, Factory or Out-buildings, and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use, and easily applied by any one. Send stamp for samples, and state size of roof. EXCELSIOR PAINT & ROOFING CO., Dept. 12, 135 Duane St., New York, N. Y. may4-3mos.

...Brethren we have each a great duty to perform in this reform fight. Every battle is won, every cause or business is made to prosper by each individual, whether officer or private in the ranks, doing his full duty. When each reformer works as if the success of the movement depends on what he could do, then we will win. If all are idle we are lost. If all work, we are sure. Have you industry a person to join the Alliance? If you get a subscriber for a reform paper? If not, you must! I. M. F. CALL MEETING.

...Cabarrus County Alliance May 15th. CONCORD, N. C., May 1st, '93. Mr. Editor:—Please give the following notice a place in your columns: The Cabarrus County Alliance is called to meet in the court house in Concord on Saturday the 13th at 2 o'clock p. m. Delegates are urged to be present.

...Brother Butler's visit to our county meeting did us great good; we had the best meeting we have had in a long time. The Order is taking on new life throughout the county. J. B. W. Union County. Goose Creek Alliance No. 109 is on a boom. Six new members have been received recently and ten or twelve more are expected. It is in better condition than has ever before. C. J. BRASWELL.

...Does Not See Hard Times. Gov. McKinley the Author of the High Tariff Law Endorses Cleveland. (Washington Post.) Buffalo, N. Y., May 5.—Gov. McKinley, en route to Columbus, Ohio, from Boston, stopped at Buffalo for a short time to-day. In an interview published by the Times this afternoon the governor said: "There is no danger of a panic or any danger of serious alarms. It is one of the little furies liable to all the efforts of the people and an administration at any time. They come like the thief in the night. People at times create a panic condition of affairs, when they are really no occasion for it. The most dangerous thing is the effect it has on the poorer classes. They grow impatient and take their money from savings banks. These things are always unfortunate, especially so when there is no apparent reason for it."

...The President and Cabinet are in a better position to know the cause and effects of a stringent money market than any of their critics. They have the means within their grasp of getting at the true condition of affairs. If necessary he could convene Congress for the repeal and enactment of such measures as would give any needed relief. There is no question about acting when he and his advisors deem it necessary. In my judgment the duty of the people at this time is to continue to the even tenor of their ways and all will come out well and right."

...The Monarch of Populist papers is THE ROAD, a big 8-page 56-column (no plate) illustrated weekly paper, full of original, striking cartoons and essays on the Populist cause. It dishes up an editorial column that sets things sizzling, \$1.50 per year, \$1.00 for eight months with the Famous Octopus, in colors, free! Send 4 cents in stamps for sample copies, Address THE ROAD, Denver, Colorado.

...The Wilmington Star says that the turpentine business is very dull. Why does not the Star give an explanation? It would not surprise us to hear it say that an overproduction of turpentine was the cause.

AM STILL IN THE RING.

THE CAUCASIAN.
WYNE COUNTY.
OSWEGO, N. C., MAY 11, '93.

...And am selling Pure North Carolina Corn Whiskey as low as the lowest. Call and examine my well Selected Stock of Whiskies: Brandies, Wines, &c., at the JOHN O. THOMPSON OLD STAND on East Centre Street, near the Old Market. I take this method of informing my former friends and customers that I am again in business and have taken the call and see me when in need of anything in my line. Remember the place, near the Old Market, Goldsboro, N. C. JAMES D. PATE. april13-tf.

...AGENTS WANTED.—No money required until goods are sold. Box containing 25 samples and full terms to agents and dealers in 10 cents. They retail for 25 cents each. This is no humbug. Address, W. H. CRISP, Homestead, N. C. feb25-87.

...ESTABLISHED 1870. E. C. PALMER, G. H. RIVERSBURG, A. W. FOOTE. PALMER, RIVERSBURG & CO., (Successors to G. S. Palmer.) 166 READE STREET, NEW YORK, Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants.

...Receivers of Berries, Potatoes and all kinds of Southern Truck, also Eggs and Poultry. Correspondence solicited. Write for Stencils and Market Reports, which are furnished free on application. Prompt sales and quick returns. References: Chatham National Bank, N. Y.; Thurber-Whyland Co., N. Y.; and all mercantile agencies. mh2-6m

...JOB PRINTING! Send me your orders for all kinds of JOB PRINTING. Lowest Rates in North Carolina on Printing. STATIONERY. Every A. C. and Secretary should use Printed Paper and Envelopes. Write for Price List. GUY W. Raleigh, N. C.

...RECEIVED, ANSELMER BUSH, ST. PAUL MILWAUKEE EXPORT BEER, sent by A. B. Lehman & Co.

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